



PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY

JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 square 1 day - \$0 50 | 1 square 1 month - \$3 50 |
| 1 do 2 days - 62 | 1 do 2 months - 5 00 |
| 1 do 3 do - 75 | 1 do 3 do - 7 00 |
| 1 do 1 week - 1 25 | 1 do 6 do - 12 00 |
| 1 do 2 weeks - 2 25 | 1 do 1 year - 24 00 |

Business cards \$5 per annum.

Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates.

Ten lines or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The Standard will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

A Weekly edition of the WHIG STANDARD for country circulation is published every Saturday morning, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD, devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American industry;
3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyful anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AY, RALLY!" Already the "hum of either army still sounds;" already the general furnishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution;" whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

NOV 10

CHARLES S. WALLACH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,

NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.

NOV 6-1y

T. S. DONOHO,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31

NOV 6

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.

NOV 27-1y

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c., which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.

Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c., for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.

Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city. Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore. nov 7-1m

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-
formed
by Dr.
SWAYNE'S
Compound Syrup
of Wild Cherry, in
Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, has excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Irunus Virginiana, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c., &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the doating mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.

Formerly Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, N. Y. In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alternative and improve the bilious functions. CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are *fictitious and counterfeit*. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia. Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sothorn, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 52, Baltimore, Md.; and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by FARNHAM, Washington. nov 24-6m

DARBY'S UNIVERSAL GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.—containing a description of the Empires, Kingdoms, States, Provinces, Cities, Towns, Forts, Seas, Harbors, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Capes, &c., in the known world; with the government, customs, and manners of the inhabitants; the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each country; and the trade, manufactures, and curiosities of the cities and towns. Third edition, with ample additions and improvements. This day published, and for sale by R. FARNHAM, Bookseller, Penn. av. corner 11th st.

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book;" including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c. The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or J. & F. T. TOWERS, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard. nov 6-1f

PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK, book and news, always on hand, and sold at their prices. H. FARNHAM, corner 11th st. and Penn. av. nov 7

CAMPBELL OIL, GLASSES, AND WICKS.—I have this day received a fresh supply of the above. Z. D. GILMAN. dec 6

FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, &c.—The subscriber has just received a choice lot of fresh Table Butter

48 choice New York Cheese
80 dozen Fresh Eggs
300 bushels Mercer Potatoes
Also, for sale, Tamarinds, and a choice lot of Sweetmeats, &c., &c. S. HOLMES, 7th street. jan 18

FAMILY GROCERIES.—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank. dec 9

SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, adamantine, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil. S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco
40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do
A great variety of plug do
9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap
6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds
Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 9

HONEY! HONEY!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb
1 Barrel Cuba Honey
30 additional Boxes fine Cheese
And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers. S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 16-

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 16-

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blacking. For sale by S. HOLMES, 7th street. dec 16-

HOARHOUD CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Pease's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but lest he may be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import: *Herald, April 17, 1843.*

I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your friend and obdt servt,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.

Washington, April 6, 1843.

The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,
JOHN TYLER, jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1842.

Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obdt servt,
Messrs. Pease & Sons. WM. C. BOUCK.

City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.

Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public. I am yours, truly,
ROBT. H. MORRIS.

Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

Lindenwald, Oct. 14, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it. I have not, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
M. VAN BUREN.

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank. S. HOLMES. dec 9

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MASTER HAND.

BY MRS. NORTON.

And dost thou say my heart is cold,
Because thine eye cannot discover
(As round its jealous glance is rolled
On glittering crowds) one welcome lover?
And dost thou think I cannot love
Because thy suit my lips reprove?

Oh, valueless the wind harp's tone,
Which, swept by summer's careless breezes,
Gives forth a wild, uncertain moan,
As often as the zephyr pleases.
Who marks its faint and careless sigh?
Once heard, it hath no melody.

But when the stricken lyre, which long
Hath hung upon the wall decaying,
Breathes out its soul of love and song,
Obedient to the minstrel's playing,
And to its master's touch alone
Responds with loud and plaintive tone.

Then, then the power of music breaks
The spell that bound our calmer feeling,
And every slumbering passion wakes
In answer to its wild appealing.
Till our swol'n hearts, too full for words,
Die trembling on those quivering chords.

Years bring no change. Even tho' we stand
Where cold the minstrel's form is lying,
Fancy shall see that skilful hand
Once more among the sweet strings flying,
And music's floating notes shall come
To mock the silence of the tomb.

And many an hour and many a day
Shall memory please herself by bringing
Small scattered fragments of the lay
That hung upon that wild harp's ringing,
Though summer breeze caress in vain,
And soulless hands awake no strain.

Even so the heart, that sad and cold,
Warms not beneath thy careless wooing,
Hath known love's power in days of old,
And worshipped—to its own undoing;
And many a passion, quiet now,
Hath glowed upon my faded brow.

And still perchance the day may come
When, from its halls of silence taken,
That heart, in its deserted home,
To life and love and joy shall waken.
It hath the music at command,
But thine is not the master's hand.

From the N. O. Picayune.

PRAIRIE AND MOUNTAIN LIFE.

THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS.—The world should be made acquainted with some of the strange characters who have buried themselves away from civilization among the rocks of the West.

There is one whimsical old genius who is noted particularly among the trapper tribe as the prince of queer ones. He calls himself William S. Williams, M. T., and he is most resolutely determined upon having the title ("M. T.") always affixed to his name. He is the oldest man in the mountains, having fully resolved to live and die there, and more droll anecdotes are told about him than would fill a pair of volumes of modern size. M. T. is meant to signify Master Trapper, and the old man has just seized upon the whim of insisting that this distinguishing mark shall on all occasions and under all circumstances be attached to his name. He chanced at one time to fall into a mortal quarrel with a Blackfoot Indian, and upon achieving advantage, he at once seized upon the red fellow's scalp-lock.

"Bill Williams!" shouted the Indian, whose knowledge in English, consisted in the capacity of pronouncing this singular old white man's name.

"William S. Williams, M. T., if you please," said the old man of the mountains, as he coolly darted the point of his knife around the scalp-lock and tore it off!

This extraordinary individual is now about fifty-five or sixty years of age, and he has lived more than half his life in the mountains. He declares that he was never anywhere else, but it is remembered that he was once a Methodist preacher in the States, and it is known that he is an educated man, with a critical knowledge of Greek and Latin. By his own words, he was "rolled out of a thunder storm in the mountains," for he found himself there and don't remember anything else. He is quite certain he is not human, and has a strong persuasion that he was "translated from the Great Bear, or some other luminous celestial animal, for some most particular and especial purpose that is meant to be made known to him hereafter."

He was never known to wear a hat, but once in the winter, finding his head cold, he shot a wolf, scalped the animal, and drew the warm skin on to his own head! For all such eccentric things this old man is remarkable, but, perhaps, the singularity of his character may be better shown by relating an odd meeting that he once had with a young fellow fresh from the States. Williams was camping alone when the young man accidentally encountered him.

"Hun!" said the old man in soliloquy, "here comes another enormous fool of a young rascal to crowd us here in the mountains! We shan't have an inch of a bow room left! Cook, old cake! cook!" said he, addressing a lump of dough that he was turning over on the coals of his solitary fire with his naked toes, that protruded through his venerable moccasins, "Cook, old cake! here comes a white fool, and he's hungry of course. Now, you miserable young blockhead, do you know me," said the old man to the stranger.

"I guess I do," said the boy, for he was a wandering sprig of Yankee land.

"You guess," replied the old eccentric, "you're a pretty sample of a scalp block to come here guessing! Had you nobody to keep you at home, that you must come strolling out here among bears and Blackfeet? How do you know me?"

"I reckon I guess."
"O, you're a big figure at mathematics? You had better get rid of your guessing and your reckoning, if you want to live among the rocks. Take up that chunk of burnt dough there, and stuff it down your ravenous maw!"

"Thank you—I'm not hungry."
"Don't come here to tell lies, sir; we are honest men in the mountains, and you mustn't come here to contaminate us with your civilization. You are hungry and you know it, and you must eat that cake, I've got another. Do you take me for an antediluvian, not to share my dinner with you?"

"Aint you the man they call Bill Williams?" said the hungry lad, as he greedily devoured the cake.

"What do they call me?" roared Bill, with the growl of a wounded bear.

"William Williams, I think?" answered the young aspirant in the trapping trade, with a half frightened tone of subdued respect.

"William S. Williams, M. T., young buzzard's meat!" replied the master trapper, drawing himself up with the air of a Julius Caesar. "Look here, boy, do you see that *butte*? There's a hole in it, and that's where I put my bones." "Bones!" said the boy, greatly bewildered at the words of the old man.

"Yas—*uah!*" continued Bill, lifting his rifle and imitating a shot, "there's where I bury my dead: that's my bone-house!"

"Why you don't!"

"Don't tell me I don't," interrupted the old man, "or I'll don't you, knock me dead if I don't! How would you like to sleep there to-night?—Eat away, and don't be gaping at a natural Christian like a born fool! I always stow away my white bones decently. Eat away, you stupid young blockhead, and stop staring. I dare say you call yerself a gentleman!"

"Ye'es!" stammered the youngster.

"Happy of your acquaintance. If you have done eating, just remember that you have dined with William S. Williams, M. T."

This odd encounter happened almost word for word as here set down, and it may give the reader a fair idea of one of the drollest beings that ever breathed. Surly, abrupt and eccentric, the old fellow is yet noted for benevolence and stern honesty. He once took off his coat of deer skin, when it was almost the last remnant of apparel in his possession, and threw it over the shoulders of a poor, shivering squaw. He sleeps curled up by the camp-fire, with his head in the ashes, embracing an old rifle, that has been mended and mended again with "buffalo tug," until scarcely a particle of the original stock is left. He works hard, makes money, and gives every thing away to others who may happen to be in distress. He once threatened to shoot an old friend who sent him a letter with an offer of assistance! Old William S. Williams, M. T., will accept of charity from no man breathing. Such a character is now pillowing his gray hairs among the snows of the West, and there he will live and die, while this rough sketch, no doubt, presents all that the world will ever know of The Old Man of the Mountains!

BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC, consisting of the most popular psalm and hymn tunes, anthems, sentences, chants, &c., old and new; together with many beautiful pieces, tunes and anthems, selected from the masses and other works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Pergolesi, Hignini, Cherubini, and other distinguished composers, arranged and adapted to English words expressly for that work. Published under the direction of the Boston Academy of Music.

THE SOCIAL CHOIR, designed for a class book for the domestic circle, consisting of selections of music from the most distinguished authors, among which are the names of Haydn, Bellini, Rossini, C. M. von Weber, Auber, Boieldieu, and Mazzinghi, with several original pieces of music by the editor, and many beautiful extracts of poetry have been made from Mrs. Hemans, T. Moore, Sir Walter Scott, Dr. S. Gray, jun., J. C. Gray, jun., and others, in 2 volumes, price \$2 per set, single \$1.

THE GOSPEL HARMONIS, a collection of Sacred Music: consisting of tunes of all m-t-r-s, and also sentences, anthems for a variety of occasions, chants, &c., being a selection from the best authors, with many original tunes and anthems composed expressly for the work by professors and amateurs of this country; to which is prefixed, a Familiar Introduction to the Art of Singing on the Pestalozzian System, designed for the aid of those who are entirely unacquainted with the science of music, by Thomas Whitmore.

CARMINI SACRA, or Boston Collection of Church Music: comprising the most popular psalm and hymn tunes in general use, by Lowell Mason. For sale at the book and stationery store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th st. and Penn. av. dec 9-

PRINTING AND WRITING PAPERS of every quality and size made to order, and sold at manufacturers' prices. R. FARNHAM, corner 11th st. and Penn. av. nov 7

LINDLEY'S HORTICULTURE.—The Theory of Horticulture; or, an attempt to explain the principal operations of Gardening upon physiological principles. By John Lindley, F. R. S. With notes by A. J. Downing and A. Gray. For sale by R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th st. and Penn. av. nov 6.

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS, beautifully bound in Turkey morocco, gilt, with plates; also, common binding. A large assortment just received, and for sale at very low prices, at R. FARNHAM'S Bookstore, corner 11th st. and Penn. avenue.